

Democratic County Convention.

To the democrats of Shenandoah County:—

A county convention is called to meet in the Court House in Woodstock, Va. on Monday, April 7th, 1884, at 1 o'clock P. M., to select delegates to represent the county in the State Democratic Convention which has been called to meet in the city of Richmond, on the 14th, day of May, next.

A full attendance on the part of the democracy of the county is earnestly requested.

E. D. Newman, Chmn. Co. Com. of the Democratic Party.

Washington Letter.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 29th, 1884.

Education in the Senate, which in the House of Representatives, and the anxiously awaited result of the Democratic tariff conference have marked the week at the Capitol. At the appointed hour on Tuesday evening when the caucus was called to order one hundred and eighty four Members were present. After a talk of several hours an understanding was reached without anyone being "read out of the party." It was decided by a vote of one hundred and fourteen to fifty-seven, that the Morrison bill should be discussed for a reasonable time in Committee of the Whole, where it should be subject to amendment, after which it should be reported to the House, and then put upon its passage. A resolution was adopted declaring that no Member should be bound by the action of a minority of his party in caucus. It was also agreed that it was expedient to abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco, and to reduce that on fruit brandy to ten cents a gallon. The benefits of the Educational bill being distributed upon the basis of illiteracy are to be shared by the South in the largest proportion. All sectional objection to the measure emanates exclusively from Republican Senators. Mr. Sherman is one of the prominent sectional opposers, the man who has so recently been loud in profession of friendship for the colored race. As Senator Vance forcibly said in debate upon the bill "Now when a practical opportunity for the negro presents itself, Mr. Sherman thought that an ignorant negro could answer his purpose at the polls better than an educated one." The inconsistency of Mr. Sherman has been much commented upon by the Democrats of the Senate. Nor did the Senator from South Carolina spare the Senator from Massachusetts. Referring to a remark made by Senator Hoar in relation to the illiteracy of the old North State, saying it was at the tail end of all the States in the matter of education, Mr. Vance spoke sarcastically of the prostrating effect of such a blow, and said it was especially crushing coming from the Senator from Tewksbury, the representative of a State that had sacrificed every principle for gain, the State that was more responsible for slavery than any other, and which, when it found slavery did not pay in Massachusetts, sold her slaves to the South, using the long-meter dogroove, and thanked God she was not as other States.

The District Judges bill has passed the Senate at last. It makes their salaries \$5,000, per annum, and prohibits them from appointing to position in their courts relatives within the degree of first cousin. During debate on the bill nepotism as practiced by the Federal judges was scathingly denounced, Senator Coke saying there had not for several years been a U. S. Judge in Texas, save one, whose nepotism had not become a scandal. Early in the week the House voted a grant appropriating \$300,000, for the Louisiana flood sufferers but later and under appeal for relief caused further discussion and finally a resolution passed providing that \$125,000, of the unexpended amount granted for the sufferers by the Ohio floods may be used by the Secretary of the War to relieve destitute persons in the district overflooded by the Mississippi. The measure was strongly opposed by Mr. Rice, of Mass., on the ground that the Government was not an insurer against water any more than against fire, and that relief should not be granted by the localities themselves.

The long whisky debate closed on Thursday with defeat of the Bonded Extension bill by a majority of one hundred. During its discussion Mr. Hewitt made a long speech on the revision of the tariff. He took free trade ground and declared emphatically in favor of the abolition of all taxes on raw material. He wanted free whisky because alcohol is a raw material used in manufacturing and the fine arts. He ridiculed the idea of morality entering into the question of taxation and faulted the Republicans with what he termed their tariff for protection with incidental morality. Taxation he said had nothing to do with morality. He closed by saying he had brought up to believe that taxation is for revenue and for revenue only.

It is thought the tariff bill will come up for discussion in about two weeks, or as soon as the Indian, agricultural, and pension appropriation bills can be disposed of.

Judge E. B. Crumpler, State Senator from Southampton, Isle of Wight and Newport, who was reported to be dead, is much better, and there is now probability of his recovery.

A Base Lie.

When the circulation of the newly appointed postmaster at Martinsburg, W. Va., was in the United States Senate last month, it was stated in the newspapers that the man who had been nominated by the President was charged with assisting in the lynching of a negro who had assaulted and murdered a white girl. Whether the gentleman named had anything to do with the lynching or not is immaterial, but the boy who was hanged by the mob was entirely innocent. A white girl who had gone to the woods to bring home her mother's cows failed to return in the evening, and next morning she was dead. She appeared to have been killed by a blow with a club. A negro boy, whose parents lived not a great distance from where the body was found, was tried for the murder, and convicted on utterly insufficient evidence. The supreme court of West Virginia granted him a new trial. When this became known a mob took the boy from the jail and hanged him. Some time afterward the girl's brother shot himself with suicidal intent, and before he died confessed that he had killed his sister. They had gone to the woods together, and while there had quarreled about some trifling matter; a blow was struck with a stick and the girl fell dead. The guilty brother ran away, and allowed a negro to be tried and sentenced to death for the crime. Remorse finally drove him to suicide. — Washington Republican.

The Washington Republican, with its usual disregard of truth, gives publicity to the foregoing vile slander upon the fair name of a citizen of this county. We happen to know all about the unfortunate killing of Annie Butler, having known the family for years previous thereto, and in that case the occurrence was an inmate of our family, having lived with us from childhood. At the time that Annie Butler was killed, J. C. Butler, the brother alluded to, was living in Maryland with Mr. Arthur Ellis, and did not come home until the middle of the day on which the poor child was found dead. Annie Butler was found early in the morning by some wood choppers who were on their way to work having been missing since the evening previous, when she was seen by her mother and others until a late hour. The story of the suicide of young Butler is as false as false can be. He is living at this time in this county, not more than a mile from the place where his little sister was so cruelly dealt with on the 6th day of Oct. 1873. Jacob Butler, in the fall of 1874 was out hunting and in returning home stopped at the house of Col. William Leitch in this county, and while talking to his sister, who was living there, carelessly leaning upon his gun it was accidentally discharged, killing a slight flesh wound in the shoulder. The story of a confession and suicide is a lie manufactured out of the whole cloth. We have been thus explicit in order to expose clearly and circumstantially the mendacity of the Washington Republican. — Martinsburg Statesman.

One of our lawyers from this county was present at the aforementioned trial and states that the blood on the negro boy's clothing and his conflicting statement led to the boy's arrest, and at the trial experts from Philadelphia and other cities were examined as to the blood found upon his clothing and boots, and all concurred that it was human blood. And that after a fair and impartial trial of the jurors were unanimous as to his guilt, whilst the 12 juror who happened to be a Republican was taken sick and remained sick until the jury was discharged by the court, but it was the almost unanimous opinion of the community that the negro committed the deed and received his just deserts. And it is not surprising that when such vile slanders are published daily in the Washington Republican, that good men in our midst feeling themselves demoralized daily receive this paper into their family in preference to other good democratic journals.

A FATAL FALL.—A sad accident occurred at Keadysville, Md., on Sunday last. Philip Nair, a resident of Harper's Ferry, while working on the Antietam Bridge, Washington County Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, was knocked from his position on the bridge by a heavy piece of timber which they were shifting to its proper place to repair the bridge. He fell quite a distance to the bank of the Antietam. His head struck upon a board which was lying on the ground, rendering him unconscious. He was removed to the repair car near by, and shortly afterwards died of his injuries. He leaves a wife and six children, one of whom is only two weeks old. — Shep. Register.

THE PAYNE STOCK SALE.—Mr. Lawrence Register Payne and sister, having dissolved partnership in business, had a sale on yesterday at Rest, which was largely attended, and at which many excellent horses and much highly improved stock were disposed of at very good prices. The quality and condition of said stock evidenced at once the superior judgment of this gentleman in selecting and rearing stock of all kinds. — Wm. Times.

Ex-Gov. English, of Connecticut, who is extensively engaged in manufacturing industries of his State, says: "The tariff is of too earthly use to this State or to any one of the New England States. Our manufacturers would be no worse off even if the policy of the country should be one of free trade." When even the manufacturers are turning free traders, why should Virginia farmers favor protection? — Alex. Gazette.

The Iowa Legislature has a large republican majority, and yet it defeated a motion requesting Congress to restore the duty on wool. The Iowa farmers are learning the true story and finding out the naked truth about the oppressive injustice of the mis-called protective tariff. — Alex. Gazette.

For the Shenandoah Herald.
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 31st 1884.

DEAR HERALD:

The Cincinnati horror will likely make a run in your space, this week, so I will not digress upon general news and important on it of this presidential-making city. Your news columns will furnish the "gist," if not the "pith" of Congressional work. However, this present Congress has not furnished a great amount of "gist" or "pith," unless your patrons appreciate the Dime-News style of most of the literature of the Record. By the way, you had Johnnie Wise's tirade against Ran Tucker. In his epileptic speech in reply to what he thought was an aspersion against the Virginia returning board. His remarks were in reply to Mr. Turner, of Georgia, who reported the Mayo election case, from the committee on election, to the House. Ran Tucker had no participation in the case. Mr. Turner was provoked by Mr. Mayo, to make an allusion to the late Virginia method of election returns. Johnnie Wise felt called upon to vindicate that board, and danced like a Punch in Judy show over the floor of the House in his "greatest effort of his life," and, unfortunately, made his chief assault against Ran Tucker, on account of his vote, in the House in the Goodie contested case of several Congresses back. Tucker was not in the House at the time of Wise's remarks, but came in just as he was taking his seat, and for the honor of Virginia, to vindicate himself and scathingly rebuke and annihilate Johnnie Wise. For particulars see Congressional Record.

I never liked Ran Tucker for his nepotism and selfish ways. But, withal, he is a learned and cultured man; and, what I esteem more, a Virginia gentleman. And, when I listened to Turner, in his moderate speech in that Mayo case, and heard his complimentary allusions to our old Commonwealth, I felt that that Georgian was in historic teaching a Virginian; and, when, in conclusion, he said that Virginia now was "only grand in her traditions," I knew that he had fairly studied the records of the Virginia contested election cases.

Apocryph of the election cases. O'Ferral has been making a mauli contest. I happened in his room at his hotel, some days since, when he said, in reply to my remark that he was looking something care-worn "Yes, I feel at least ten years older since I have undertaken this contest. But, I felt it was my duty, even more than my own personal interest, to make a thorough contest. My own personal interests are of no significance compared to the issues involved in the State politics." The sub-committee, in charge of his case, reported favorably to the committee, and had it not been for the eagerness of several members of the committee to go home to see after their "political fences," his case would have been reported to the House favorably last Thursday. The action of the committee, in deferring so important a case for so trivial and personal reasons, has been commented upon very generally as a gross injustice, both to O'Ferral and the 7th district.

O'Ferral's course has been so mainly, and persistent for reasons of political principle, that he has won the respect and regards of both parties on the committee, and is esteemed by the Democratic side of the House, of which he has now the privilege, a valuable acquisition. There is nothing of milk-and-water about O'Ferral, and when he has an idea, it is his opinion, for which he will contend, as your Valley people who knew him during the war well know. He is worthy of your confidence, and is reflecting credit upon your district.

In a letter next week, when I know you will be less crowded for space, I will tell you of the Presidential outlook, as the "judges" and the "mishaps" around the lobbies have figured out the political state.

Yours, TAT.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.—The April number is even more interesting than usual, and is replete with instruction and entertainment. The embellishments are admirable—the colored front-piece, "The Approach of a Storm," is particularly so. The opening article, "How Uniform Standard Time Came About," abounds with information, and is profusely illustrated. There are also illustrated articles by Walter E. McCann, E. A. Duyckinck, Cass. Van Sise, N. Robinson, Prof. Barrett, T. N. Seymour, etc. Etta W. Pierce continues her great serial, "A Dark Deed," and there are short stories sketches, etc., by Jo'n H. Robertson, W. E. McCann, K. V. Hastings, Helen W. Pierson and other popular writers. There are poems by S. G. Gray, Jos. B. Dalton, S. Washington, etc., and a large variety of short articles, parables, anecdotes, etc. There are 128 quarto pages and over 100 illustrations in each number, and the price is only 25 cents, or \$2.50 per year, postpaid. Mr. Frank Leslie, Publisher, 35 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

The Mullen Plant.

Dr. Callan, a celebrated physician of Dublin, has just written an English medical journal of his wonderful experimental results with the common mullen plant upon lung and bronchial affections, citing cases where he had given it to consumptive with the most astonishing result, and recommends its use by the profession. Referring to the above, we would state that Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen, made from the formula of the medicine men of the Cherokee Nation, is composed not only of the mullen plant, but has incorporated with it the sweet gum of the forest, and the expectorant and a certain panacea for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial Affections. For sale by all leading druggists, 25c. and \$1.00. Manufactured by Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Cherokee Remedy.

The storehouse of William H. Smith, in Fredericksburg, was burnt yesterday, 10's \$7,000 partly insured.

One of the nicest and freshest stock of gent's neck wear just received by J. W. Martin.

CINCINNATI'S FURIOUS MOB!

Ten Thousand Citizens Attempt to Lynch a Murderer.

The Jail Bombarded With Cannon.

MEN AND WOMEN KILLED!

CINCINNATI, March 29.—8 A. M.—A terrible riot occurred here last night caused by the verdict in the Berner murder case. The whole city is in a state of wild excitement. The military and police have been on duty all night, but have been powerless. Last Monday the trial of this case was concluded. William Berner was charged with the murder of William H. Kirk, a worthy and most esteemed citizen. The tragedy occurred over a month since. Kirk, who was a quiet and inoffensive man, and not known to have an enemy, was missing for two days. Search was instituted and his body found in a mill-stream near the city. His head was crushed in, and there was every evidence that he had been robbed and murdered. The affair caused the most intense excitement.

The crime was traced to Joe Palmer and William Berner, and they were arrested. Both confessed the crime. They said they followed Mr. Kirk to his stable and killed him by striking him on the head with a hammer. They then robbed him of \$100 and put his body in a covered wagon, which they drove to Cumingsville. There they dumped it into the mill stream where it was found. Threats of lynching were made at the time, and the men were kept under strong guard.

Soon after their arrest Berner attempted to put the actual commission of the crime upon Palmer. He said that Palmer did the actual murder, while he only looked on and got a share of the money. The trial attracted great attention, the court-room being crowded to suffocation. Berner had the most ardent counsel. The jury last Monday returned a verdict in the case of Berner, finding him guilty of manslaughter. The verdict was declared privately by the judge who tried the case to be an outrage, and the jury were booed after leaving the court-room and told that they would soon be hanged.

FIRE AND BLOOD.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 30.—The scenes of last night have had no parallel in Cincinnati. Briefly grouped they are the burning of the magnificent courthouse, with all its invaluable records and splendid law library; the killing of 75 to 100 men, women and children, for many children were included in the death list; the wounding of perhaps 250 persons; the robbery of a gun store, and the arrival of two regiments of militia. The sheriff, who is partially in command, has unfortunately left the rear of his position entirely unprotected. The arrival of the military by train was delayed till nearly eleven o'clock, and that fatal blunder and the unfortunate delay has cost the county the loss of her courthouse and undoubtedly the cause of the greater part of the bloodshed.

At ten o'clock last night the first genuine appearance of a renewed trouble was indicated by the crowd which at that time began to force down on the platoons of police at Court and Main streets. They were repelled by a volley of black cartridges, which were discharged from the patrolmen's navy sixes. Some of the more timid took flight, but the great number volleyed forward again, when a second volley was discharged. Confusion reigned supreme. A few scattered militiamen appeared in the throng intent upon joining their comrades in the courthouse rotunda, when cries of "Kill them! Kill them!" came up from the mob, followed by a volley of stones and other missiles, which were hurled at them as they passed in.

THE ATTACK ON THE COURTHOUSE.

No attempt thus far had been made to keep the crowd out of Main street, the purpose only being to keep them from passing east on Court street, as it was not suspected that any attack was contemplated on the courthouse. Suddenly a crashing of glass was heard in the vicinity of the treasurer's office, to the left of the main entrance to the courthouse on Main street, and a moment later flames began to roll out through the broken doors and windows, lighting up the streets around. When the immense throng witnessed this new scene cheer after cheer went up from the multitude. An attempt to call out the fire department to stay the work of the flames proved futile. The department refused to respond until they should receive an escort of troops. The scene now was a thrilling one—the entrance to South Court street and North Court street at this were guarded by platoons of police. In front of them was the howling mob cheering the flames as they leaped higher and higher. From the canal bridge on the north of high street in the south, Main street was one dense mass of human beings, while facing the courthouse leading west Court street for two squares distant as far as Vine was filled with people viewing the awful destruction.

There was no organization of the mob. The people were not more than 200 or 300 active participants in the deeds of violence. It was a purposeless, whimsical body, setting upon impulse and with no leadership, and the merest tinge in management could, with the troops in the jail uselessly employed in trying to protect the mur-

derers there confined, have easily cleared the street and saved the courthouse.

BLOODSHED.

A would-be leader, a big heavy German on Main street, shouted: "Boys follow me. Let's go around to the jail-yard gate and burst it open!" A yell went up from those around him, and about fifty men and boys, many of them carrying clubs, axes, hammers and broomhandles, formed in line and went around North Court street, followed by the surging crowd. They were met by a volley from the soldiery, and pell-mell they went, heads low, banishing their weapons. Two of them were seen to fall. A lighted torch had scarcely been applied to the courthouse when Capt. J. J. Desmond, Capt. Devine, Sergeant McLean and private McGuire with a detachment of militia came from the courthouse rotunda hurrying to the treasurer's office with a view to saving the public property. As they appeared in view a bullet from the mob went crashing through Desmond's head, killing him instantly. Sergeant McLean, of the first company D, was shot in the shoulder, and private McGuire was shot through the lung.

As the flames of the courthouse spread the crowd in the street grew denser and denser, and as the flames went leaping into the second floor a terrific volley of musketry was heard from South Court street, where a barricade had been built, and behind which the militia had laid on their arms. The crowd had forced its way past the police, and was approaching the muskets of the militia, when the deadly storm of lead put the crowd to flight, and they ran toward Main street for their lives. The heat from the burning building had now become intense, but driven before the volley the crowd rushed into the heat, which was so intense that they were forced to get down on their hands and knees and crawl. Man after man was seen to reel and fall.

"SET THE TOWN ON FIRE."

As the crowd retreated twelve men were shot, six fatally, and imprecations and denunciations were cried out in wild confusion. "Set the army on fire! Burn the town! Kill the soldiers!" The cool and collected portion of the crowd was constantly carrying away the dead and dying to drug stores in the neighborhood, to private houses and to patrol wagons that were kept busy running back and forth to the dead house and the various hospitals. Records thrown from the burning courthouse were picked up by the infuriated people and hurled back into the flames to be consumed. A dead man picked up, unrecognizable, had in his pocket a new memorandum book upon which had been written, "Many poor men will not work today."

SUDDEN DEATH.

A crowd of four young men who had got past the police on Sycamore and Ninth streets started up Sycamore street toward the barricade. They were called to by the militia at the barricade to halt, but paid no heed, and without another word of warning they were shot down their bodies filled with bullets.

THE MOB'S POWER BROKEN.

Meantime the delays of the fourteenth regiment came up Sycamore street on double-quick, charged on the crowd and soon cleared the space in front of the burning courthouse. But this was done at the cost of human life. They fired and the bullets killed four men. From this time, which was after twelve o'clock the mob's power was broken. It was after this that a portion of them went to Powell's gun store to get arms. Powell made a most gallant and effective defense of his property. John Connelly, private watchman called out to them not to smash the windows, and if they were going to enter to do so decently. They acted on the suggestion. As they went in a report of a pistol was heard from within, and the foremost man of the mob fell. A second shot and another man went down. Hesitating a moment another rioter advanced and more shots were fired. Five men had fallen, two of them dead and three wounded. The dead were John Dugan, of Jones street, and Thomas A. Given, colored, 327 Court street. It is said that the proprietor fired these deadly shots.

About 3 A. M., when a small crowd gathered at the drug store at Court and Walnut streets, one square west of the courthouse, to see the patrol-wagon take away a dead man, the militia, mistaking this for a renewal of the riot, fired a volley, killing one man and wounding the nephew of the proprietor of the store.

AT DAWN.

The dawn day showed a fearful scene. It was as beautiful a morning as ever opened upon the city. The courthouse was a mass of ruins within, and the stone walls were blackened and broken about the windows by the heat. Portions were still burning and one fire engine was playing on it. Blood stains were visible on all the streets. Everything was quiet, and even the militia were weary paced their beats about the barricaded streets.

It is impossible yet to write the story of killed and wounded. Only fragmentary hints have been obtained. Many persons who were wounded have been taken care of privately, and their names will never be known.

Berner Captured.

CINCINNATI, March 30.—After Berner had been sentenced on Friday he was removed from the court room, and two deputies with the prisoner drove over to Linwood, and there took the accommodation train for Loveland. Joe Moxey then went to the Little Miami depot and quietly boarded the

train for Columbus, intending to join the deputies and Berner at Loveland. Berner was placed on the car next to the sleeper before the train had come to a full stop. The two deputies sat near him, but without having him fastened to them. Joe Moxey sat in the next car in advance. As the train came to a stop a howling mob of 300 men made a dash for the cars, yelling: "There he is! catch him!" Some of the men were masked, others were not. They entered the cars, and most of them broke for the one in which Moxey was seated. One of the deputies who had been detailed to watch Berner prang up and started to the front end of the car. The mob, thinking it was Berner escaping, seized him, bore him to the ground, and he was choked and beaten and almost killed before the mistake was discovered. Berner sprang up, but in attempting to jump from the platform he fell headlong to the ground. It was doubtless this accident that prevented the crowd from recognizing him. A train boy, who was standing on the platform at the time, says that Berner walked around the car and entered it from the rear.

Meantime, the wild mob had discovered their mistake, and were even more infuriated. Berner walked about two-thirds of the way through the cars, when one of the deputies, who had seen him, jump from the train and cried: "There he goes now! Catch him!" Berner immediately started on a run and again jumped from the train, which by this time had started to pull out from the station. A man shouted: "Train robber! Shoot him!" Four revolvers were drawn, but none were fired, as Berner was so quickly out of the car. He jumped off and was seen by a woman to run to the river bank, where he passed out of sight. One of the deputies ran after him, while the one who had been mistaken for Berner was still held by the crowd. Joe Moxey and a third deputy remained on the train. When the train pulled into Morrow another mob was waiting to capture the prisoner. The mob was composed of 150 or 200 men, only a part of whom were masked. Before the train stopped they climbed on the engine, into the cars and on the steps, eager to get possession of the murderer. Some of the men attempted to force the engineer to stop the train before it got into town that they might swing Berner from a bridge near by. They banded through the passenger luggage and sleeping cars, compelling their search just as the train pulled away from the town. Morrow is fourteen miles northeast of Loveland. Moxey and the deputy with him got off there, and were so excited that they could hardly speak.

The second section of the Little Miami train, which starts from Cincinnati about fifteen minutes after the first, witnessed almost the same scenes that had been enacted before. At Loveland a wild mob was still yelling and searching for Berner. Many men rushed upon the train, thinking that perhaps an attempt would be made to smuggle him through. At Morrow the mob was still at the depot, and when the train arrived the same frenzied effort was made to find the prisoner. Threats were made against the deputy sheriffs that they should suffer if they did not succeed in producing Berner, or show that he had been put out of the way.

MARKETS.

WASHINGTON MARKETS.

CONNECTED MARKETS AT

J. F. SAUM & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

925 Louisiana Ave., bet. 15 & 16th St.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 30, 1884.

WHEAT—No. 1 Hard, 1.35; No. 2 Hard, 1.30; No. 3 Hard, 1.25; No. 4 Hard, 1.20; No. 5 Hard, 1.15; No. 6 Hard, 1.10; No. 7 Hard, 1.05; No. 8 Hard, 1.00; No. 9 Hard, .95; No. 10 Hard, .90; No. 11 Hard, .85; No. 12 Hard, .80; No. 13 Hard, .75; No. 14 Hard, .70; No. 15 Hard, .65; No. 16 Hard, .60; No. 17 Hard, .55; No. 18 Hard, .50; No. 19 Hard, .45; No. 20 Hard, .40; No. 21 Hard, .35; No. 22 Hard, .30; No. 23 Hard, .25; No. 24 Hard, .20; No. 25 Hard, .15; No. 26 Hard, .10; No. 27 Hard, .05; No. 28 Hard, .00; No. 29 Hard, .00; No. 30 Hard, .00.

WHEAT—No. 1 Soft, 1.25; No. 2 Soft, 1.20; No. 3 Soft, 1.15; No. 4 Soft, 1.10; No. 5 Soft, 1.05; No. 6 Soft, 1.00; No. 7 Soft, .95; No. 8 Soft, .90; No. 9 Soft, .85; No. 10 Soft, .80; No. 11 Soft, .75; No. 12 Soft, .70; No. 13 Soft, .65; No. 14 Soft, .60; No. 15 Soft, .55; No. 16 Soft, .50; No. 17 Soft, .45; No. 18 Soft, .40; No. 19 Soft, .35; No. 20 Soft, .30; No. 21 Soft, .25; No. 22 Soft, .20; No. 23 Soft, .15; No. 24 Soft, .10; No. 25 Soft, .05; No. 26 Soft, .00; No. 27 Soft, .00; No. 28 Soft, .00; No. 29 Soft, .00; No. 30 Soft, .00.

WHEAT—No. 1 Extra, 1.40; No. 2 Extra, 1.35; No. 3 Extra, 1.30; No. 4 Extra, 1.25; No. 5 Extra, 1.20; No. 6 Extra, 1.15; No. 7 Extra, 1.10; No. 8 Extra, 1.05; No. 9 Extra, 1.00; No. 10 Extra, .95; No. 11 Extra, .90; No. 12 Extra, .85; No. 13 Extra, .80; No. 14 Extra, .75; No. 15 Extra, .70; No. 16 Extra, .65; No. 17 Extra, .60; No. 18 Extra, .55; No. 19 Extra, .50; No. 20 Extra, .45; No. 21 Extra, .40; No. 22 Extra, .35; No. 23 Extra, .30; No. 24 Extra, .25; No. 25 Extra, .20; No. 26 Extra, .15; No. 27 Extra, .10; No. 28 Extra, .05; No. 29 Extra, .00; No. 30 Extra, .00.

WHEAT—No. 1 Super, 1.50; No. 2 Super, 1.45; No. 3 Super, 1.40; No. 4 Super, 1.35; No. 5 Super, 1.30; No. 6 Super, 1.25; No. 7 Super, 1.20; No. 8 Super, 1.15; No. 9 Super, 1.10; No. 10 Super, 1.05; No. 11 Super, 1.00; No. 12 Super, .95; No. 13 Super, .90; No. 14 Super, .85; No. 15 Super, .80; No. 16 Super, .75; No. 17 Super, .70; No. 18 Super, .65; No. 19 Super, .60; No. 20 Super, .55; No. 21 Super, .50; No. 22 Super, .45; No. 23 Super, .40; No. 24 Super, .35; No. 25 Super, .30; No. 26 Super, .25; No. 27 Super, .20; No. 28 Super, .15; No. 29 Super, .10; No. 30 Super, .05.

WHEAT—No. 1 Choice, 1.60; No. 2 Choice, 1.55; No. 3 Choice, 1.50; No. 4 Choice, 1.45; No. 5 Choice, 1.40; No. 6 Choice, 1.35; No. 7 Choice, 1.30; No. 8 Choice, 1.25; No. 9 Choice, 1.20; No. 10 Choice, 1.15; No. 11 Choice, 1.10; No. 12 Choice, 1.05; No. 13 Choice, 1.00; No. 14 Choice, .95; No. 15 Choice, .90; No. 16 Choice, .85; No. 17 Choice, .80; No. 18 Choice, .75; No. 19 Choice, .70; No. 20 Choice, .65; No. 21 Choice, .60; No. 22 Choice, .55; No. 23 Choice, .50; No. 24 Choice, .45; No. 25 Choice, .40; No. 26 Choice, .35; No. 27 Choice, .30; No. 28 Choice, .25; No. 29 Choice, .20; No. 30 Choice, .15.

WHEAT—No. 1 Prime, 1.70; No. 2 Prime, 1.65; No. 3 Prime, 1.60; No. 4 Prime, 1.55; No. 5 Prime, 1.50; No. 6 Prime, 1.45; No. 7 Prime, 1.40; No. 8 Prime, 1.35; No. 9 Prime, 1.30; No. 10 Prime, 1.25; No. 11 Prime, 1.20; No. 12 Prime, 1.15; No. 13 Prime, 1.10; No. 14 Prime, 1.05; No. 15 Prime, 1.00; No. 16 Prime, .95; No. 17 Prime, .90; No. 18 Prime, .85; No. 19 Prime, .80; No. 20 Prime, .75; No. 21 Prime, .70; No. 22 Prime, .65; No. 23 Prime, .60; No. 24 Prime, .55; No. 25 Prime, .50; No. 26 Prime, .45; No. 27 Prime, .40; No. 28 Prime, .35; No. 29 Prime, .30; No. 30 Prime, .25.

WHEAT—No. 1 Fancy, 1.80; No. 2 Fancy, 1.75; No. 3 Fancy, 1.70; No. 4 Fancy, 1.65; No. 5 Fancy, 1.60; No. 6 Fancy, 1.55; No. 7 Fancy, 1.50; No. 8 Fancy, 1.45; No. 9 Fancy, 1.40; No. 10 Fancy, 1.35; No. 11 Fancy, 1.30; No. 12 Fancy, 1.25; No. 13 Fancy, 1.20; No. 14 Fancy, 1.15; No. 15 Fancy, 1.10; No. 16 Fancy, 1.05; No. 17 Fancy, 1.00; No. 18 Fancy, .95; No. 19 Fancy, .90; No. 20 Fancy, .85; No. 21 Fancy, .80; No. 22 Fancy, .75; No. 23 Fancy, .70; No. 24 Fancy, .65; No. 25 Fancy, .60; No. 26 Fancy, .55; No. 27 Fancy, .50; No. 28 Fancy, .45; No. 29 Fancy, .40; No. 30 Fancy, .35.

WHEAT—No. 1 Choice, 1.90; No. 2 Choice, 1.85; No. 3 Choice, 1.80; No. 4 Choice, 1.75; No. 5 Choice, 1.70; No. 6 Choice, 1.65; No. 7 Choice, 1.60; No. 8 Choice, 1.55; No. 9 Choice, 1.50; No. 10 Choice, 1.45; No. 11 Choice, 1.40; No. 12 Choice, 1.35; No. 13 Choice, 1.30; No. 14 Choice, 1.25; No. 15 Choice, 1.20; No. 16 Choice, 1.15; No. 17 Choice, 1.10; No. 18 Choice, 1.05; No. 19 Choice, 1.00; No. 20 Choice, .95; No. 21 Choice, .90; No. 22 Choice, .85; No. 23 Choice, .80; No. 24 Choice, .75; No. 25 Choice, .70; No. 26 Choice, .65; No. 27 Choice, .60; No. 28 Choice, .55; No. 29 Choice, .50; No. 30 Choice, .45.

WHEAT—No. 1 Super, 2.00; No. 2 Super, 1.95; No. 3 Super, 1.90; No. 4 Super, 1.85; No. 5 Super, 1.80; No. 6 Super, 1.75; No. 7 Super, 1.70; No. 8 Super, 1.65; No. 9 Super, 1.60; No. 10 Super, 1.55; No. 11 Super, 1.50; No. 12 Super, 1.45; No. 13 Super, 1.40; No. 14 Super, 1.35; No. 15 Super, 1.30; No. 16 Super, 1.25; No. 17 Super, 1.20; No. 18 Super, 1.15; No. 19 Super, 1.10; No. 20 Super, 1.05; No. 21 Super, 1.00; No. 22 Super, .95; No. 23 Super,